

A tambo charged with having forged endorsements on warrants for payment issued by the Straits Insurance Company was committed for trial at Singapore on the 15th inst.

Modern prototype of the famed Chinese sage Ka the Wooden-headed! It is earnestly to be hoped that this surmise is erroneous, but the doings of Hongkong officials have of late been so erratic that if it were true there would really be little room for astonishment. Anyhow, the stereotyped views of this alleged misanthrope from China are hardly calculated to assist the researchers of the Opium Commission.

The Singapore Secretary of the Rand Australasian Mining Company received a telegram from Manager Bibby on the 29th ultimo announcing that the last crushing of 1750 tons of quartz yielded 3,475 ounces of smelted gold. With reference to this and to the last half-yearly report of the Company, the *Strait Times* remarks:—Approximately the monthly expenditure for the Rand runs into something very near one million dollars, the monthly receipts being about the same. In contrast with the present return of 2,750 ounces of gold for a period of about four months we find that there is a balance of nearly £6,000 which is at the rate of over £1,500 of profit per month, and that money the Rand company may be said to be earning. The finances of the company may be said to be hopeful; yet, far from being healthy, simply because were anything unforeseen to happen to throw them back a little, the company's credit is in danger of being (as more capital) and shareholders, as a rule, do not like that method of action forward.

anyone beating him although he was being belted
 down three or four times. Do not remember
 where it was but Cheung had been charged
 the wheel (afterwards) to the wharf when
 about to come to the wharf—when near
 the Dergias buoy. I did not know these
 who the man was. I obeyed his orders
 Before this Achuen, a sailor, had the wheel.
 did not go on deck until the launch was near
 wharf. Remember when Cheung Yau first
 signaled me to get down. It was a little after
 noon. When the launch was near the wharf
 did not get up to me to stop, nor call to me, but
 when I got up I heard him say "Why don't
 heat me?" One felt was then near the wheel
 another near the stern, but they did not go
 complainant. He was struggling, but not
 fighting. did not see him knocked down
 but saw him being pushed; don't know
 why this was done. Could not recognise the
 men who were carrying him; there were five or
 six men and I did not know them. I did not see
 Cheung Yau striking him. Achuen was not

broken, but found nothing; I told Mr. Farmer that I thought the man was hurt in the breast. The first thing I looked to see was whether his breath smelt of alcohol, and found no trace. I found him perfectly insensible, just as if dead except that he respired. I gave him about a quarter of a glass of brandy. I do not know how long he stayed in the hotel—I was with him about a half-hour.

been pretty familiar with the place, and may have had their eyes on the sale for some time.

